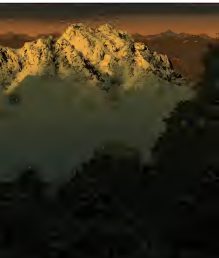


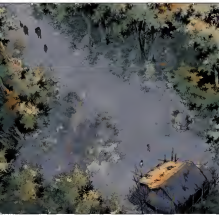


# GaSi

**RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO**  
**MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN**

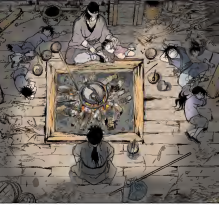
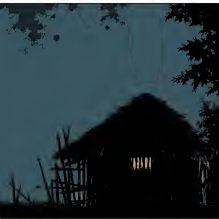
**CHAPTER 60**  
**WILD DOGS (2)**







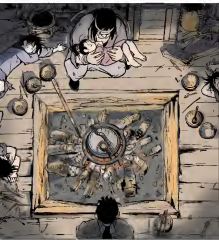






HUH. THESE  
KIDS WERE MAKING  
A RACKET JUST A  
WHILE AGO.





AH...  
YOU DON'T  
NEED TO DO  
THAT, SIR.

NO, IT'S  
FINE.









I INSISTED ON INVITING  
YOU TO MY HOME, ONLY  
TO GIVE YOU SUCH POOR  
FARE AND A SHABBY  
PLACE TO SLEEP...

I'VE GOT TO  
SAY, I'M A BIT  
EMBARRASSED,  
HAHA...



PLEASE  
DON'T BE. THE  
MEAL WAS VERY  
DELICIOUS.

AND THIS ISN'T  
SUCH A BAD SPOT  
TO GET A SOME  
SUNT-ONE EITHER.



I DON'T KNOW  
IF THIS CAN... MAKE  
UP FOR IT...

BUT I'D LIKE TO  
OFFER YOU A DRINK  
TO APOLOGISE FOR  
BEING A POOR HOST.  
HOW ABOUT IT, SIR?

OH, NO...  
THERE'S NO  
NEED FOR  
THAT...

IT'S CALLED  
CAROUSER'S WINE,  
A VINTAGE THAT GOES  
THROUGH SEVEN CHANGES  
IN FLAVOUR FROM THE  
MOMENT IT TOUCHES  
YOUR LIPS UNTIL YOU  
GULP IT DOWN.

I BOUGHT  
IT WHEN I WAS  
PASSING THROUGH  
THE GWILU REGION.

I.  
I SEE...





AH, I JUST  
REALISED THAT I  
STILL DON'T KNOW  
YOUR NAME, SIR.

I'M A PEDLAR  
WHO GOES BY THE  
NAME OF WANG SUNG.  
IF YOU DON'T MIND,  
SIR, MAY I ASK  
YOUR NAME..?



MY NAME'S  
GANG RYONG.



GANG  
RYONG...



RIGHT, THEN. I  
THANK THE HEAVENS FOR  
LETTING ME CROSS PATHS  
WITH YOU, MASTER GANG.

...







I MET THEM HERE  
AND THERE DURING MY  
WANDERINGS.



ONE OF  
THEM SURVIVED BY  
BEGGING, MOVING FROM  
ONE VILLAGE TO NEXT, NOT  
EVEN KNOWING HIS OWN  
NAME OR AGE...



ANOTHER. A BABE  
SUCKING ON HIS DEAD  
MOTHER'S BREAST IN A  
VILLAGE DEVASTATED  
BY PLAGUE...





AND THEN THERE  
WAS ONE WHO WAS  
SOLD TO A TROUPE  
OF ACROBATS FOR A  
HANDFUL OF RICE TO  
FEED HER STARVING  
FAMILY.

SHE'D RUN  
AWAY AFTER BEING  
ABUSED WHEN I FOUND  
HER, AND I BROUGHT  
HER HOME AFTER  
PAYING OFF HER  
DEBT.

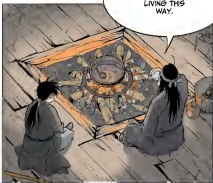






BUT...

I DIDN'T  
START OUT  
LIVING THIS  
WAY.



TO TELL YOU  
THE TRUTH, MY  
CHILDHOOD WASN'T  
ANY DIFFERENT  
FROM THAT OF  
THESE KIDS.

MAYBE  
THAT'S WHY I  
DIDN'T HAVE  
IT IN ME TO  
IGNORE THEM.



*BUT, THE WAY  
I GREW UP WAS  
QUITE DIFFERENT  
FROM THEIRS.*

*A TROUBLE-  
MAKER WHO WAS  
WELCOMED BY  
NO ONE...*

*WHAT KEPT  
ME GOING BACK  
THEN WAS THE  
GRIPPING FEAR  
THAT SOMEONE  
MIGHT KILL ME  
AT ANY TIME.*



I HAD TO USE  
WHATEVER MEANS  
NECESSARY TO  
SURVIVE...

AND TO  
SURVIVE, I HAD  
TO BECOME  
STRONG.



THEFT, ROBBERY,  
KIDNAPPING, ASSAULT,  
AND EVEN MURDER...

...ARE WICKED DEEDS  
THAT NO MAN SHOULD  
EVER COMMIT, BUT THEY  
WERE PART OF MY DAILY  
ROUTINE BACK THEN.



IN A WORD,  
I WAS MORE LIKE A  
RABID BEAST THAN A  
MAN BACK IN THOSE  
DAYS.









A PERSON WHO  
TAUGHT ME THAT  
EVEN TRASH LIKE ME  
CAN CHANGE HOW  
THEY LIVE.

I'VE  
KNOWN HIM  
FOR A LONG  
TIME.







OH,  
BY THE  
WAY...



I HEARD A RUMOUR  
RECENTLY THAT  
SOMEONE CONNECTED  
WITH HIS PAST WAS  
HEADING THIS WAY IN  
SEARCH OF HIM...



IF IT'S NOT  
RUDE OF ME  
TO ASK...

I'D LIKE TO  
KNOW WHY YOU  
WANT TO GO TO THE  
NAESEONHYANG,  
SIR!





I'M GOING THERE TO  
CONFIRM THAT THE LEADER  
OF THE NAEGONHYANG IS  
THE ONE I'VE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR.



AND... IF  
HE IS...?











FOR A GUY AS  
STRONG AS YOU TO  
BEG SOME RIFFRAFF  
TO SPARE HIS LIFE...

IT'D BE  
WEIRD NOT TO  
BE SUSPICIOUS.





STILL, I MERELY  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
A PECULIAR GUY...

AND DIDN'T  
KNOW THAT YOU  
WERE AFTER ME,  
UNTIL I DRANK  
THIS POISONED  
WINE.



AHH, IS THAT SO...?  
FOR MY PART, I NEVER  
THOUGHT THE POISON  
WOULDN'T WORK  
ON YOU.

THE AMOUNT I'D  
COATED THE CUP WITH  
WAS ENOUGH TO TAKE  
DOWN A BEAR.



THE TRAINING  
I WENT THROUGH  
TO COUNTER THE  
POISON ARTS...

...INCLUDED ONE  
THAT STRENGTHENED  
MY RESISTANCE TO  
POISON, Y'SEE.





IT GIVES ME  
ALL THE MORE  
REASON...

...TO DENY YOU  
PASSAGE TO THE  
NAESEONHYANG!



THAT ISN'T  
FOR YOU TO  
DECIDE.











I'D RATHER  
NOT FIGHT IF I  
CAN HELP IT...



BUT I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO GET  
PASTED YOU  
OTHERWISE.  
RIGHT...?

